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A New World?



apocalypse

smartvsdumb

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Chapter 1 by Wikedywik

The Earth's four smartest people sat down for a meeting. Well, the Earth's only smart people sat down for a meeting, rather. The decreasing in IQ had started during the 21st century, when all of the idiots had banded together to quench the world of smart people. After many generations, they were the last left. They weren't generally hunted anymore... all of the idiots were too stupid to know that smart people still existed. Now, the braniacs were banding together to get rid of the idiots, once and for all. Or, at least, some of them. There were mixed views.

"They outweigh us one billion to one, okay? We can't just get rid of them with nuclear bombs, that would kill the whole planet, and humanity has done enough killing of that kind. We would have to develop some virus, and hope we don't catch it." Lena said, flicking her hair.

"That doesn't mean we can just give up on hope for the New World!" Ron said forcefully, implying all of their hopes for the future; A world ruled by intelligence, not money. Beauty in the mind, not in the face. He knew it was possible to achieve, if only they could all agree!

"I'm just saying, the odds aren't in our favor." Lena said with an edge in her tone.

"No cause is lost if there is but one fool left to fight for it. We are not fools, but we would be if

we let humanity die off as stupid as it is now." Ron said, Elizabeth nodded.

"You idiots!" Stefan yelled. "Can't you see? If we don't act now, we seriously would have to leave the planet. There is no time left for humanity on Earth and definitely not enough room for our ideas of the New World!"

"I agree." Lena said coolly, glaring at Ron.

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"We are at no good sitting here like ducks." Elizabeth said quietly, not disagreeing with Stefan's statement.

"We are at no good fighting, either." Ron said.

"Yeah, we get that." Lena said, inspecting her nails, and throwing another glare Ron's way.

"Well then what do we do!" He yelled, standing up. His chair fell backwards, and Elizabeth flinched.

"Certainly not by have tantrums." Stefan said, looking at Ron as if he were a bad child. Ron's face turned red with anger, and his fists balled.

"Stop provoking him." Elizabeth said, though it was more of a plea than a command.

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